finger the night of the first visit to Dun raven, had managed to pick it up and carry it away in the confusion, and had shown it to his friend in Wayne's troop when they got back. The latter persuaded him to let him take it, as the lockers of the men who were at Dun m to let him take it, as the raven were sure, he said, to be searched It was known that he had a grudge against Gwynne; he was one of the men who was to have gone to the ranch the night they purposed riding down and challenging the Englishmen to come out and fight, but had unaccountably failed at the last moment. They believed that he had chosen that night to hide the ring in the sergeant's chest: he could easily have entered through the winow. And this explanation-the only one ever made-became at once accepted as the true one throughout the garrison.

During the week of his furiough the sergeant found time to spend many hours by the bedside of Lieut, Perry, who was rapidly recovering, and who by the end of the week had been lifted into an easy invalid chair and wheeled in to see Mr. Maitland. When not with Mr. Perry, the young trooper's tongue was ever wagging in his praise. He knew many a fine officer and gallant gentleman in the service of the old country, he said, and headmired many a captain and subaltern in that of his adopted land, but the first one to whom he "warmed"-the first one to win his affection-was the young cavalryman who had met his painful wound in their defense. Old Maitland listened to it all eagerly-he had already given orders that the finest thoroughbred at Dunraven should be Perry's the moment he was able to mount again and he was constantly revolving in mind how he could show his appreciation of the officers who had befriended his son. Mrs. Cowan, too, never tired of hearing Perry's praises, and eagerly questioned when the narrator flagged. There was another absorbed auditor, who never questioned and who listened with downcast eyes. It was she who seldom came near Perry during his convalescence, she who startled and astonished the young fellow beyond measure, the day the ambulance came down to drive him back to the fort, by withdrawing the hand he had impulsively seized when at last she appeared to bid him adieu, and cutting short his eager words with "Mrs. Belknap will console you, I dare say," and abruptly leaving the room.

Poor Ned! In dire distress and perplexity he was driven back to Rossiter. and that very evening he did a most sensible and fortunate thing; he told Mrs. Sprague all about it; and, instead of condoling with him and bidding him strive to be patient and saying that all would come right in time, the little woman's kind eyes shone with delight, her cheeks flushed with genuine pleasure; she fairly sprang from her chair, and danced up and down and clapped her hands and laughed with glee, and then, when Perry rnefully asked her if that was the sympathy he had a right to expect from her. she only laughed the more, and at last

"Oh, you great, stupid, silly boy! You you see she's jealous?"

And the very next day she had a long talk with Dr. Quin, whose visits to Dunraven still continued; and one bright afternoon when Gladys Maitland rode up to the fort to return calls, she managed to have quite a chat with her, despite the fact that Mrs. Belknap showed a strong desire to accompany that fair English girl in all three of her visits. In this effort, too, the diplomatic services of Capt. Stryker proved rather too much for the beauty of the garrison. Was it is that the dark featured captain was year when the date of his enlistment in Miss Maitland's escort as she left the garrison, and that it was with the conciousness of impending defeat that Mrs. Belknap gave utterance to the opening sentence of this chapter; Mr. Perry had distinctly avoided her ever since his re-

One lovely evening late in May Mr. Perry was taking his first ride on the new horse, a splendid bay and a perfect match for Gladys Maitland's favorite mount. Already had this circumstance excited smiling comment in the garrison but if the young man himself had noted the close resemblance it convoyed no blissful augury. Everybody remarked that he had lost much of his old buoyancy and life, and it must be confessed he was not looking either blithe or well. Parke had suggested riding with himan invitation which Perry treated so coldly that the junior stopped to think a moment, and began to see through the situation; and so Mr. Perry was suffered to set forth alone that evening, and no one was surprised when, after going out of the west gate as though bent on riding up the Monce, he was presently seen to have made the circuit of the post and was slowly cantering down towards the lower valley. Out on the eastern prairie another horseman could be seen, and presently the two came together. Col. Brainard took down his binocular and gazed out after them.

"I declare," said he, "those two figures are so much alike I cannot tell which of them is Perry."

Then the other is Sergt. Gwynne, colonel," said Stryker, quietly. "Put him in our uniform, and it would indeed be hard to tell the two figures apart. Mr. Maitland told me last week that that was what so startled and struck him the first time he saw Perry."

"How is Mr. Maitland now, do you

"He gets no better. After the first week of joy and thanksgiving over his boy's restoration to him, the malady seemed to reassert itself. Dunraven will have a new master by winter, I fancy,' The colonel was silent a moment. Then

he suddenly asked: "By the way, how was it that Gwynne wasn't drowned? I never understood

"He never meant to be," said Stryker. "He told Perry all about it. He was ruined, he thought, in his profession and in hisown country, and he knew his father's inexorable pride; so he simply decided to put an end to Archie Maitland and start new life for himself. He wrote his letters and arranged his property with that view, and he called the steward to enable him to swear he was in his stateroom after the steamer weighed anchor. Then in a jiffy he was over the side in the darkness; it was flood tide and he was an expert swimmer; he reached a coastsel lying near; he had money, bought his passage to France, after a few days at Cape Town, and then came to America and enlisted. He got a confession out of one of their irregulars who was with him, Perry says, and that was one of the papers he was guarding so to the little fool, so I made a pet of it. Dye

jealously. He had given others to Perry that very night." "They seemed to take to each other

like brothers from the start," said the

colonel, with a quiet smile. "Just about," answered Capt. Stryker. Meantime, Perry and Sergt. Gwynne have been riding slowly down the valley

Night has come upon Dunraven by the hour they reach the northern gate-no longer closed against them-and as they near the house Perry slowly dismounts "I'll take the horses to the stable myself I want to," says his trooper friend, and for the second time the young officer stands upon the veranda at the doorway then holds his hand as he hears again the soft melody of the piano floating out upon the still night air. Slowly and not without pain he walks around to the east front, striving to move with noiseless steps. At last he stands by the open casement, just where he had paused in surprise that night a month agone, and slowly drawing aside one heavy fold of curtain, gazes longingly in at Gladys Maitland, seated there at the piano, just

where he first saw her lovely face and Presently, under the soft touch of her fingers, a sweet, familiar melody comes rippling forth. He remembers it instantly; it is the same he heard the night of his first visit-that exquisite "Spring Song" of Mendelssohn's-and he listen spell bound. All of a sudden the swee strains are broken off, the music ceases she has thrown herself forward, bowed her queenly head upon her arms, and, leaning over the keyboard, her form is shaken by a storm of passionate tears. Perry hurls aside the sheltering curtain and limps rapidly across the soft and noiseless rug. She never dreams of his presence until, close at her side, a voice she has learned to know and know well -a voice tremulous with love, sympathy and yearning-murmurs only her name, "Gladys," and, starting up, she looks

one instant into his longing eyes. Sergt, "Gwynne" Maitland, lifting the heavy portiere a moment later, stops short at the entrance, gazes one second at the picturesque scene at the piano, drops the portiere, and vanishes, unno ticed. Things seemed changed at Dunrayen of

late years. The -th are still at Rossiter. so is Lieut. Perry. It may be the climate or association with an American sisterhood, or—who knows?—perhaps some-body has told her of Mrs. Belknap's prediction, but Mrs. Perry has not yet begun to grow coarse, red faced or stout. She is wonderfully popular with the ladies of the -th, and has found warm friends among them, but Mrs. Sprague of the infantry is the woman she particularly fancies, and her gruff old kinsman Dr. Quin is ever a welcome guest at their fireside. It was he, she told her husband long after, who undid the mischief Mrs. Belknap had been able to sow in one brief conversation. "I've known that young oman ever since she wore pinafores, Gladys. She has some good points, too, but her one idiosyncrasy is that every man she meets should bow down to and worship her. She is an Alexander in petought to be wild with happiness. Can't ticoats, sighing for new worlds to conquer, has been a coquette from the cradle, and-what she can't forgive in Ned Perry is that he simply did not fall in love with her as she thought he had."

Down at Dunraven the gates are gone, the doors are very hospitably open. Ewen is still manager de jure, but young Mr. Maitland, the proprieter, is manager de facto, and, though there is constant going and coming between the fort and the ranch, and the officers of the -th ride in there at all hours, what makes the ranchman so popular among the rank and file is the fact that Sergt. "Gwynne," possible that Mrs. Sprague had enlisted as they still call him, has a warm place him also in the good cause? Certain it in his heart for one and all, and every the -th comes round he gives a barbecue dinner to the men, whereat there are feasting and drinking of healths and song and speech making, and Leary and Donovan and even the recreant Kelly are apt to be boisterously prominent on such occasions, but blissfully so-for there hasn't been a shindy of any kind since their old comrade stepped into his possessions at Dunraven Ranch.

THE END. A Fair Canocist.

A girl in a cance is often of a pleasant afternoon one of the features of the Hudson. between New York and Yonkers. The canoe is what woodsmen call a decked "buckbeing 26 inches wide by about 101/4 feet long, decked over at both ends and weighing probably not over twenty pounds. sekle shell is one of the prettiest things affoat, with its thin sides of polished cedar and its bright eyed occupant seated on a scarlet cushion on its bottom. She has scarlet ribons on her sailor hat and a scarlet sash fastened about the waist of her dark blue serge cating gown. A heavy silk shirt of dark blue and white stripes tops this, and as she wields the long double paddle she skims the surface of the dimpling river with the lightness and birdlike motion that only a canoeist knows. She is an expert sailor lass, and her boxt dips and ducks with all possible grace steamer swells. - New York Cor. Savannah Nows

A Civilized Coon.

"Where'f the owner of that animal?" asked a gentleman at the Union street Presidio junction last evening, as he pointed to a small coon that was balancing itself on his hind legs the length of his chain. An old man, apparently a Forty-niner, who

had given up the occupation of mining for that of selling fruit, came forward and said: "Oh!" replied the gentleman, as he scruti-nized the fruit vender, "do you know I can have you arrested! I am a member of the the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Don't you see that poor brute is going mad for thirst! Why don't you put a

all tin of water near him?" Sorry, sir, but you don't quite understand," said the old man. "He's only just exercising himself now. Beside, that animal won't drink water now-he's become civilized. He likes ice drinks like the rest of the

Just then the driver of an ice wagon came up and handed the coon a chunk of ice, which it seized between its front paws and began icking it with his tongue with evident satis-

said the coon's proprietor, as he stroked its furry back. "You see, sir, how he gets his honor now, don't you! He has a lick at some

ice and some dried figs for his lunch every

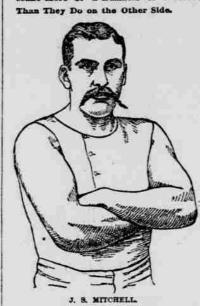
But where did you get him from!" asked a reporter who had been looking on while

waiting for the cars. "Well, about a year ago, I guess," answered the old man, "I was up country with a couple of young fellows from the east on a bunting expedition, and one awful cold night when we were all fast asleep in our tent, all of a sudden one of the young men woke up and began screaming 'There's a bear in my blanket! while the other shot sky holes through the tent with his gun. I saw some thing dark scrambling under the canvas, so layed onto it and captured that little beggur," pointing to the coon. "He was too frightened to bite, so I boxed him without

A Talk with Mitchell, the Hammer Thrower.

CHAMPION OF THREE COUNTRIES.

The Games, Methods and Athletes of England, Ireland and America-Americans Make More of a Business of Pleasure



James Sarsfield Mitchell, a Tipperary lad of 24, is a model of the modern giants who are now doing battle in various felds of athletic sports for the amateur championship. One shows his superiority as a wrestler, another as an oarsman, a third as a boxer, others as runners, leapers and lifters; but the specialty of young Mitchell is the marvelous skill and strength exhibited in the throwing of the 16-pound hammer and the "putting," as it is technically called, of the 56-pound weight. In measurement he is a man 6% feet tall, with a weight that ranges from 226 to 238 pounds. Around the arm a tape line calls for 16% inches; around the chest, 46 inches; around the hips, 44½ inches, and around each thigh, 25½ inches. This mass of well devel-oped muscle has lifted a dead weight of 766 pounds. He came to America with the famous Irish team of athletes a year ago

Like most men of mighty strength, Mr. Mitchell is quiet, modest and unostentatious, not easily responsive to the questions of the curious, and, unlike most of the people of his nation, he is singularly laconic. Nevertheless, the writer enjoyed a conversation with him recently, on the grounds of the New Jersey Athletic club, where he has been practicing for the last two weeks, and elicit-ed a number of facts that will be interesting to the readers of this paper, and especially those to whom athletics are a never ending

His personal history may be given briefly. He was born in the town of Emly, county Tipperary, Ireland, on the 31st of January, 1865. His father was an exceptionally strong man, and inasmuch as his grandfather died at 96 and his grandmother at 102 years of age, it is not difficult to account for his extraordinary virility. At the age of 17 he made a record of five feet ten inches in high jumping, and was famous throughout his neighborhood for speed in running. The first prize of young Mitchell was won in 1884, when he was but 19 years old, tall and thin, but exceedingly muscular, and with a weight of 180 pounds. At this age he began to make "weight throwing" a specialty, and since then has been first in 267 contests, holding a three years' championship in England and for four years being champion of Ire-land. At the present time he is champion of

"On coming to America," said Mr. Mitch-ell, "I found very nearly the same style of work prevailing in America as on the side. The training here, however, is more a have any objection to make in my peculiar United States every man may choose his own hammer, and some of them being practically not up to the rules of the competition, an admay bring a hammer that is like a mere lump of lead attached to a walking stick, another will play with the regulation form, and hence the competition is uneven. Now the difference between iron and lead in passing through the air is as nine to fourteen, in favor of the former. On the other side, the hammer is regulated by the rules of the committee; it must have an iron head with a handle four feet long the whole weighing hand, a man is permitted to bring into the field any style of hammer he may be accustomed to. Therefore follows a perceptible difference in the styles of throwing and their

"The 56-pound weight also differs in the two countries. In England and Ireland they use an ordinary shop weight which measures twelve inches over all. Here they use a weight specially made for the purpose, and it is supposed to measure sixteen inches. the other side a man has to throw with one hand only. In America a man may use two hands, grasping a handle which is flexible. The advantage is therefore in favor of the American method."

The writer inquired wherein constituted the peculiar skill, outside of mere muscular force, required in throwing these weights. 'An active, alert mind has much to do with success." was the reply. "In ordinary practice one cody observes his mistakes, bu competition every element of your nature is brought into being. Nervous, brain and muscular power all must work in harmony. When you hear of a man 'out of form,' be sure of it that something he may not even suspect has interfered with him.

Training! Yes, such a thing is of the utmost importance, but in my own experience, no one taught me. I tried every style of throwing and working I could think of, and consequently in the end I reached what I believed to be the most effective. So far as I can judge of myself, I do not seem to use much exertion; at least, I don't feel it; the doctors tell me I throw from my hips. As regards the use of any special food, that's a Like the most of farmer's sons in Ireland."

English or Irish athletes do you find!" was a further inquiry. "Little or none. If any difference may be commented upon, it is that a larger class of people indulge in athletic sport on the other side than here, and they do so from a pure love of the sport. Chiefly, they are the sons of farmers and pupils in the schools and colleges. Their parents being, as many of them athletes in their own youth, they encourage the development of rivalry in feats of strength and skill. Therefore you will find in almost every English or Irish neighborhood a cinder path and training

grounds.
"In Ireland this love of athletic sport is even more prevalent. The Gaelic association alone is composed of about 2,000 clubs, which are scattered through nearly every village to time from foetball and hurling, which is the national game, the best men are brought out. Once a week there are local meetings tion of the county committee, and contests ensue for the championship of the province r district in which they are located. After wards these champion clubs play with each other, and the winning club then becomes the champion of all Ireland.

"So general is this devotion to outdoor ex-

cise that every boy looks forward for th time of his development as an acknowledged athlete, and when they reach 20 or 23 years of age, the steut lads are an exception who are not good for something in the field. There is a class of these young men who take a hand at everything. They sprint, jump, throw weights, and in general are as tough a lot of fellows as can be found anywhere. Yet I do not think one out of a thousand prac-tices with the view of becoming a professional; their whole object seems to be to achieve the championship for their locality, and if there are sweethearts in the question, that much additional animus is given to the

"No, they do not train there as much as in this country or make so much of a business of their pleasure. About the only thing they do, in addition to a fair amount of exercise, is to observe a strong, wholesome diet and abstain from intoricating liquors. Nor do we have clubs on the other side organized and managed like those of America. A champing there is theory a largerly on his own champion there is thrown largely on his own resources, especially in the matter of paying his own expenses. Having achieved success at home, he starts on his travels with nothing behind him but his ability to maintain what he has won. Reaching a field of competitors where he expects to take his chances, he pays his entry fee and goes in to do his bee carry off whatever honors may attach to his new victory. It may appear strange that there are fewer professionals on the other side than here, but it is nevertheless true or you would more frequently find the best of them among your visitors. As a rule, it is not a business that pays as well in England or Ireland as in America.'

In answer to the question what was regarded as the favorite sport there, Mr. Mitchell said there were two-hurling and football, especially the former, because it required great activity, more legs than muscle and an abundance of staying power, all of which en-tered into the full physical development of

"The clubs consist of a president, vice president and committee. The ages of the members range from 15 to 35, and the club grounds are not infrequently the gift of some gentleman owning a large estate who is himself a patron of the sport. Fair play is the rule, perhaps even more so than in this country, for it is something insisted upon by all cerned on both sides. I must say, however, that during my stay in America I have personally had no reason to regret a lack of courtesy from all true sportsmen, and in but few instances have witnessed a breach of that faith which should be held inviolable." It should be said in closing this article that

the unbroken record of Mr. Mitchell gives him 132 ft. 9 in. in throwing the 16-pound hammer and 30 ft. 1 in. in throwing the 56pound weight. F. G. DE FONTAINE.



NELSON. It was a great day for lovers of the turf of Orange was in Boston when the stallion Nelson went under the wire first and won the Balch national \$10,000 stake. As The Boston Herald well says, it was a battle between the greatest living horses of the age, and that Alcryon lost the race is no wonder, considering that Nelson is such a grand animal.

Alcryon is the gray stallion who is the hero of the great Hartford \$10,000 stake, givthe only defeat that he ever sustained. There can be no question, however, but what Nelson, the great son of young Rolfe, has retrieved his reputation and now

gamon Fair association grounds at Spring-of consequence after the American Revolu-field, Ills. The entire structure is in reality tion! It is like taking one back to ancient a palace of coal, as it is built of rough blocks of coal dug out of the Sangamon county



Owing to the shortness of time at the disposal of the operators who were putting up the palace it is necessarily somewhat limited in its dimensions, but it is big enough to make a very imposing appearance. Bullard & Bullard are the architects of this building, which is certainly a picturesque feature of the Sangamou fair and Springfield's exposition. The original idea was suggested by The Illinois State Journal to Col. Charles F. Mills, secretary of the association, and in two days he had the coal operators of the city thoroughly alive with the novel idea of drawing attention to the coal of their county by erecting a palace of coal on the fair ground. The formal opening of the palace was atten with much ceremony. Senator Shelby M. Cullom delivered an address on "Coal in Commerce" and Pat H. Donnelly, late secretary of the Illinois Miners' Protective association, one on "Coul Miners," and there were also several other addresses.

A Predatory Dog Outwitted.

The other day a spaniel that had a had habit of stealing poultry was seen approach-ing the house at a moderate trot with a large rooster in his mouth. The fowl seemed to be defunct, and so the spaniel evidently thought, for being somewhat wearied by his excursion, and the weather being warm, he laid down his prey for a moment in order to rest. But the rooster was alive and in full possession of all his faculties, for no sooner did he feel himself released from the jaws of the fell beast that had captured him than he fluttered his wings and struggled up among the branches of a convenient tree. The dog was so astounded at this miracle, as it must have mind for a second or two, and in that interval his booty escaped. This tale is perfectly true (and I remember a very similar occur-rence years ago), although I must confess it ounds a good deal like the beginning of one of Æsop's Fables -Boston Po

"Miss Doddleton," said a young man, "did you read the poem that I sent you! "Yes," replied the young lady, rather lan

"How did you like it?" "I had only one fault to find with it."
"What was that?"

"It was a little bit too long-there just about two verses too many. verses to the composition -Merchant TravTHE BEST ANGEL OF ALL.

Pror Eve, looking back where the lurid sword

shone. Had doubtless a heartache so bitter no other In all the world's annals such sorrow hath

tressing Had comfort beneath it, and ease for the pain, fancy, the tears at their fountain repressing, She had uttered thanksgiving at blessing for

In the moment when Eden was barred from their To Adam and Eve came a visitant high,

With the light on his brow of a beauty Elysian, The grace in his port of 3 guest from the sky, and a hand in their hands laid he lightly, and

strong Was the voice of his greeting, compelling and giad,
Till the pulse of their being upleaped like a song
And straight they forgot to be fearful and sad

O daughter of Eve, would you know that divinest, That holiest comforter after the fall, That seraph whose mission forever is finest, The one 'mid all angels, best angel of all'— Not Feace, and not Faith, and not Love, and not

The angel we call when the mists gather mirk; Nay, heaven itself stoops this angel to guerdon: His name let me whisper—"the Angel of Work." —Margaret Sangster in Harper's Bazar.

OF THE EPISCOPALIANS. IMPORTANCE OF THIS YEAR'S TRI-

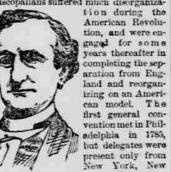
It Is Practically Their Centennial Reorganization of 1784-89-Growth of the Church - Important Issues Before the

ENNIAL CONVENTION.

Last Two Conventions to Be Settled Now. In this age of centennials not the least interesting is the regular triennial convention of the Episcopal church in America, now in session in New York city, as it convened just a hundred years from the time when the church completed its official organization in America. Not only will it be historically interesting, but many questions will be discussed which show the progress of the church government towards a democracy, and their solution may result in still more radical

changes.

Like other church bodies then in existence the Episcopalians suffered much disorganization during the American Revolution, and were en-



can model. The first general convention met in Philbut delegates were present only from New York, New BISHOP STARKEY. Jersey, Pennsylva-

nia, Maryland, Delaware and Virginia. New England was entirely unrepresented, and the reasons therefor, as set forth in the reports, give us an interesting insight into the condi-tion and ideas of the time. It is noted, for instance, that Bishop Seabury, of Connecti-cut, had received consecration in 1784 at the hands of a "non-juring bishop" in Scotland, and was therefore of doubtful eligibility. And what is a "non-juror?" asks the average American of today. Well, when William

made king, a few bishops and priests of the established church, headed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, Willfused to take the oath of allegiance oath of allegiance to him on the ground that he was not the legitimate king, and were prived;" so they re-

BISHOP LEE. solved that they were the only true church, A novel attraction i the shape of a palace and maintained a regular succession for over

> history in a century.
>
> The convention met again in October, 1786, adopted a constitution and slightly revised the Book of Common Prayer to make it applicable to the United States. They also arranged with the British bishops for a perfeetly regular and undisputed succession, and accordingly Bishops William White, for Pennsylvania, and Samuel Provocst, New York (the same who officiated later at Washington's inauguration), went over and were consecrated Feb. 4, 1787. On their reand after thorough discussion the reorganiza-tion on an American basis was completed in October, 1789. In that year there were in the United States seven dioceses, 3 bishops,

190 clergymen and about 7,500 commun The present convention represents fifty fourteen missionary jurisdictions, seventy bishops, fourteen missionary bish-ops, and in round numbers 3,500 clergymen and 450,000 communicants. It is the highest body in the church, and is organized like the American congress, in two bodies, each with the power of originating measures and of ding or nullifying those of the other The house of bishops, like the senate, has secret sessions, but the sessions of the house of clerical and lay delegates are always open to of four clergymen and four laymen from each diocese, and therefore contains some 400 members. The delegates from the missionary jurisdictions have seats, but no votes. Among the members of both houses are

many eminent men. In the upper house Bishop Williams of Connecticut, the venerable presiding bishop of the church, takes high rank as a theolocian. Bishops loane, of Albany, McLaren, of Chicago, Littlejohn, of cher, of Louisiana, note, and Bishop

sota, is known Christian world for his labors in behalf of the Indians. Bishop Grafton, of Fond Du Lac, was once prominent among the "Cowsippi, was formerly rector of Christ's church, New York city, and Bishop Seymour, of Illiis, was also a former dean of the General Theological seminary, of New York, Noted among the clerical deputies in the lower house are Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks, of Boston, Dr. Henry A. Cott, of St. Paul's Concord, N. H., Rev. Dr. Morgan Diz, of New York, and many others.

Among the lay delegates are many whose names look a little odd in a religious body, as the public knows them well as politicians or men of scientific or literary fame, such as ex-Mayor Seth Low, of Brooklyn; Erastus Corning, of Albany; Hamilton Fish, Dr. Shattuck and Columbus Delano. The last meeting of the convention was in Chicago in 1886, as it is a triennial body, and there many exciting issues were introduced and postponed to this session to give time for thorarh discussion. After the preliminary work inst about two verses too many."

And the youth sat down in the corner and adly remembered that there were only two probably be on the proposition to radically

The Rev. Dr. W. R. Huntington brought perfand for that purpose. - Boston Heraid

the matter torward severar years ago and produced a great impression in Episcopalians generally. Six years ago a committee on re-vision recommended several changes, some of vision recommended several changes, some of which became law at Chicago three years ago. The whole matter was then referred to a committee of fifteen to report at this con-

vention. The report is already in print and no doubt has been eagerly read by every ear-nest churchman. In a general way it may be said that the changes recommended effect no vital doctrine, but tend to popularize the book. The committee has also provided a book of offices for sundry occasions not pro-vided for in the prayer book, and it is exprovisional use of this book.

A hymnal committee was also appointed at the last convention, and has ready for this

可心 ble of so much amthat it is not sur-prising that many critics have found

BISHOP TALBOT. seed hymns and a very lively controversy presentation pieces, such as, of the nat thereon is in progress. But the question of most intense interest is that of changing the est renown. If confined by its great delication of the national presentation pieces, such as, of the national presentation pieces, such as presentation pin seed hymns and a very lively controv and so a change of name may mean very

A small but very energetic section of the church maintains that there is something incongruous, if not misleading, in the phrase should by its name announce its catholic or universal character. At the last general con-to which has been raised the quality of art, vention the resolution for a change of name | material and mechanism employed, from the lacked but few votes of passing the lower house, and before this convention closes there antiquity, and exactly the same succession of will certainly be a debate on the origin and force of the terms "Protestant" and "Catholic," which will be of intense interest.

istrative detail and working methods, that cred people will excite great interest. The issue in South Carolina, with which the reading public is familiar, will furnish the opening for a lively debate on the "colored hrother." The proposition for a separate church for will, of course, ex-

cite earnest opposition, and the practice of ignoring all race lines, which practice is Episcopal the world Carolina. These are, perhaps, the most ex-

WALTER DAMROSCH.

The Talented Musician Who Is to Wed

Margaret Blaine. Secretary James G. Plaine has six children, and it appears that they were nearly all tion of revolving table, which, although far seized at the same time with the desire to different from that used in wood working, is marry. Emmons has married Miss McCor- practically a lathe, for the treatment to mick, the Chicago beiress; James G., Jr., did marry the actress, Miss Marie Nevins, and is calipers, which effectively demonstrate any as a single man once more, and Miss Margaret the eveniess, and a series of cutting tools which Blaine is soon to marry the musician, Walter are employed in emptying the interior and J. Damrosch. Of the others, Miss Hattie remains fancy free, as far as reported; another ing the outlines of the rim and borders is the wife of Maj Coppinger, U. S. A., and Leaving the hands of these latter ministers, Harriet is the second daughter, has traveled abroad extensively, and made the acquaint-ance of Mr. Damrosch during the noted Carnes the operations attending the production of ance of Mr. Damrosch during the noted Carne-the operations attending the production of gie coaching tour, in which both participated, this first chaoche, or "sketch," as it is called,

Leopold Damrosch, attained a high reputa-tion in Europe and endeared himself to many which few are qualified to give. in New York by his refinement and genius.

The modeling having been completed to full satisfaction, the process of moiding is association, Walter and three daughters. One as there are to be prominent or profi showed the family talent at a very early age. material, which when hardened and ren At the age of 15 he went on a concert tour is to form a section of the final matrix.



bore a conspicuous further ado. Metropolitan opera be impossible.

WALTER DAMBOSCH. house. As a musician he is a devoted "Wagnerian," and has given much time to lecturing on and teach-foregoing processes take place are the atellers said that his profits on these lectures amount-

the past season. Mr. Blaine was favorably mace, where the heat impressed at the start with the young med-ordinarily required.

comparatively early age of 13 anddened all one of the features so much admired by amalovers of music in the country, as he was lours of this sort of ware, and which is comlooked upon as a sort of marryr to his art.
He died of overwork. It had been his ambilion to see Garrant. tion to see German opera thoroughly nature erai nature can be harder or more durable. alized and presented in a fitting manner to the American people, and but a few days before his death, while leading a chorus of 30% singers, he was so exhausted that he had to throw their flames directly upon the work. cling to his music stand for support. He was a native of Posen, and studied medicine at Berlin, but meeting by accident the great Abbe Liszt, he at once changed his plan of life and became a musician. It was he who brought Mms. Materna to New York, for one or more of these vascs is baking, the chief twenty nights, at \$1,000 a night and expenses officer of the manufactory never leaves the to and from the country. His wonderful oven, which every few moments he is consuccess at the Metropolitan is still fresh in pelled to critically examine with special inthe public memory, and his son appears to have inherited all his talent and energy. A'Valuable Bot.

Mr. Thomas Goodall, of Sanford, Ma., bas an ingenious invention made by a native of Geneva, Switzerland. It is a box about three inches long, two inches wide and three-fourths of an inch deep. This box is full of machinery, and when a key is applied a portion of the top will open and a small bird come forth and sing, chipper, flutter its wings, turn about and retreat out of night. The work beneath is of solid gold, and very finely wrought. This box cost \$550, and Mr. Goodall values it at much more, for it has been impossible to duplicate it. The inventor died after making of several others made, no one as yet has been Once Mr. Goodall had occasion to have it repaired, and he was obliged to send it to SwitSKILLFUL CERAMISTS.

COOKING AND WATCHING COSTLY VASES FOR FORTY HOURS.

the Porcelain Works at Sevres - Pate Tendre and Pate Dur-Some of the Workers as Men of Great Attainments. The Making of Presentation Pieces.

French porcelain proper is the result of a discovery made early in the Eighteenth century by one Louis Poterat, a poor faience maker of Rouen, and is a preparation of mineral salts, mostly those of soda and silica, which, properly compounded, may be worked into the stiff dough required for the most complicated and delicate modifies. compilation of six complicated and delicate molding. It is hundred and fifty only since the discovery and wide application of the artificial material that science lish language is so has been brought to bear upon the natural flexible and capa-product of kaolin, and carried its manufacture to a scale of perfection which permits it

biguity, and words in theological lines of a win special province with its much more fragile and delicate comper.

It will thus be seen that two distinct species of raw material are in use by the nahave in other lines, that it is not surprising that many varieties of porcelain indicated, inasmuch as many dubious pase the artificial product is, by its extreme fra-sages in the pro-gility, inempable of service in the gigantic presentation pieces, such as, of the natural earth, have given the establishment its greatname of the church, and quite naturally, for to the evolution of articles of small dimenreligion is the conservative force of society, sion the finer pate has still its claims to supe and this is the most conservative of churches, riority, for the colors and enameling applied to it when in the furnace so melt together and form part of the solid fabric as to create

testant Episcopal," and that the church and other forms turned out of the workshops operations of the most primitive potters of movements must be followed. A mass of prepared plaster is placed by the first operator upon his revolving table or wheel, to Among the many questions of mere admin-strative detail and working methods, that treadle. While under the pressure of his naked hands the lump gradually assumes a succession of meaningless forms which rise and fall, spread, contract, broaden or lengthen in turn until thoroughly kneaded into the proper consistency for the final effort. When in the judgment of the operator the right moment has arrived, the careless play of his fingers is arrested into a more decided pressure, and from the shapeless pile rises as if by magic the outline of a vase or urn in one of the countless varieties to which art gives

When the piece has assumed a clean and definite form the motion of the wheel is quickened, and with a series of deft and skillful touches the operator follows carefully within and without the delicate curves of his over, has already created a schism in South sketch, which he accentuates and deepens until, without further doubt as to its iden citing questions the convention will have be-tity, the thus far completed work stands fore it during the month it will sit. possessing no menn reputation. Brought to this point, the "vase," we will say, is still on the table upon which it took definite form laid aside for several days, during which a considerable amount of moisture is allowed to evaporate. It is then possed over to other workmen, who place it upon another descrip which the vane is now subjected is that of smoothing every part, as well as in sharpen Valker is assistant secretary of state. Miss the object has assumed the precise form The Damrosch family is as noted in music are apparently quite simple, their performas the Blaines are in politics. The father, Dr. ance requires a steadmess of hand and con-

chorus of the Metropolitan opera house and now in order, for which purpose the prepared president of the New York Teachers' Musical sketch is carefully alleed into as many pieces of these is already noted as a planist. Wal-ter Damrosch was born Jan. 30, 1862, and is in turn treated to a coating of plastic with Wilhelm), furnishing the piano accom- being joined in place and firmly braced, the rate, he it of whatever variety, is reduced by In 1881 he was elected conductor of the the addition of water to a thin liquid, which Newark Harmonic in the technicality of the manufactory is society, and in 1881 called barbotine, and the object cast without

part with his father at the musical fes-tival held in the great dimensions, the manufactory of Sevres Seventh regiment employs several processes, which aid in the armory. In 1884, compression of the liquid beyond the possiimmediately after bility of flaws or bubbles. Of these the two his father's death, principal are by means of compressed air he was called to fill and a method of pouring the fluid in a his place as musical vacuum, without which the obtainment of conductor at the some of the gigantic pieces made there would

ing the symbolism and musical significance of the artists, charged with the correction of of Wagner's "Ring of the Niebelung." It is all imperfections and with the modeling of the various ornaments which it is their bush ness to join to the main body of the work at In 1888 Mr. Carnegie invited him to join the proper stage. These repareurs, so called, the conching party, which consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Blains and the Misses Blaine, Miss Dodge ("Gall Hamilton") and Mr and Mrs. sidered on par with those of scriptors and Carnegie. There could not have been a more printers. The piece is now ready to undergo favorable field for a young lover who had a preparatory touch of the fire which hardens any "go" in him. It is said that the prelim-inaries were settled while the young couple wandered alone over the grounds of Cluny castle, Mr. Carnegie's place, and that the castle, Mr. Carnegie's place, and that the mechanism of the upper part of the fur-final arrangements were made at Bar Harbor accomplished in the upper part of the fur-the part seems. Mr. Highes was favorably nace, where the best is much instability than

an.

After this comes the application of that
The sudden death of Dz. Demrosch at the soft and translucent enamed which furnishes Sevres possesses, for these purposes, sight tensity of temperature and two of which The heat required for the vitrification of kaolin and the other materials is somethi

terrible, mounting never less high than 1,800 During forty hours, day and night, while pends to creamly tensions which speeds in-struments for determining whether all is go-ing well within. When these announce that the porcelain is properly cooked, the order is given to slow down the first, which, before its contents may be removed, must be allowed to cool during eight days.—New York Tele-

The Oldest Newspaper in the World. Newspaper men and city socials will be surprised to learn it is a historical fact that the Chinese were the first newspaper publishers. The Journal of Pekin, established in A. D. 911, is published in three editions. The first, called The King Faou Journal of the Inhabstants, printed on yellow paper, is the official organ of the Chinese empire; the second edi-tion, Chena Paou (Commercial Journa), also printed on yellow paper, publishes commer cial news; the third issue, The Pitan Passa (Provincial Journal), which appears printed first named editions. It is forwarded per pos